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Shadowhunter, Come Out and Play



shadowhunter

cityofbones

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Chapter 1 by Kallaway Haystings

As a Shadowhunter you learn to endure pain. Hours of training to separate mind and body. At the Academies in the High City, young elites would train tirelessly from dawn till dusk to make a name for themselves. Dreaming of distinction, power, glory and renown. Then we would be sent to Institutes to finish our training in the real world. Fighting against demons and other worldly creatures that made it through the rips of space and time into our world. But the real world is harsh, and fighting an eight-foot Krypto Dragon with multiple wounds was nothing like I'd ever trained for. Battling in the dark, wet sewers of Boston was different than the staged fighting sequences in any academy. Especially when the beast could blend into the dark like liquid ink and then seem to shine like the mesmerizing wick of candle light. So here I was, dragging myself through some godforsaken tunnel on hands and knees, leaving blood in my wake while trying to keep hold on my shining blade, Azouck. The blood would lead the Dragon right to me, but there was nothing I could do but keep going. In the distance, I heard the roar of the Krypto Dragon as it picked up my scent.

The hunt was on.

Chapter 2 by Vega Venice

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moving higher than my head. My hair stuck to my face, covered in what i could only hope was mud.

I could hear the dragon roar behind me as It galloped through the rising water. The tunnels were over flowing with water from last nights storm (the one that brought the Krypto Dragon).

as I reached the end of the tunnel I realized I was trapped. the tunnel ended pooling over to a 3 story drop of sewage water. I was trapped - Just me, the dragon and Azouck. The way I see It is that I had two choices.

1.) Jump from the edge of the tunnel to the water below falling 3 storys to my death.

or

2.) Fight the Kryto Dragon that i was clearly loosing to (hense the blood)

I think Its a clear choice.

I jumped, I felt the late summer air that seeped through the streets gutters hit my skin as I plunged into the boston sewer system. I heard the dragon roar from above me and plunge in after. I began swimming away from the water, slowly taking my body to the pathway surrouding the makeshift waterfall.

It was silent. I couldnt see nor sense the dragons presence. All was quiet and calm. I rubbed my hands through my short dirty blonde hair and sighed.

Suddenly i saw smoke begin to rise out of the water. It was a twisted black fog that rised into the air twisitng and turning bending the light so my eyes could see the Kryto Dragon. the shadows melted away from the creature forming a clearly, fully functioning, blood thirsty dragon.

I turned around and began to run only to trip over my two left feet. I fell hard on the concrete

imediately tasting blood. I stood up again and keptly running keeping the sword close at hand. I could feel the dragon slowly breaking through the water.

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In one swift move I turned and ran. I heard the dragon roar as he broke through the water. I could feel the dragon slowly breaking through the water. I could feel the dragon slowly breaking through the water. I could feel the dragon slowly breaking through the water.

I sighed leaning back against the wall letting myself catch my breath. and then, I started laughing. First demon - checked off my to do list.

Chapter 3 by Vega Venice



I climbed the latter out of the sewer appearing in front of an odd allyway. There was no possible way to disguise the smell that seemed to be drifting off my body. I sighed and slipped into the crowded street and gided myself along the current of busy people. Already 8 o'clock in the morning and I killed a demon.

I walked the next three blocks to my Aunt merriums house. She was an old shadow hunter and hadnt seen a demon in 2-3 centurys. if that. I walked up the stairs of the apartment letting my shoes squish to the shound of shit in my shoes up the stairs to her room. I unlocked the door with my spare key and walked in. I could hear the faint sizzle of the stove in the kitchen and my Aunt humming marily to the sound. Itook off my shoes and picked them up in my handshutting the door behind me.

"Azul?" She hollared, "Is that you?"

"Who else would it be." I hollared back.

The way they train you, is that you are born and imedintly thrown into the Acadimes in the high city. No chance of knowing your true parents. Everyone had only rumors of who there parents were. For me, I knew. My Aunt, who wasnt really my Aunt had showed me once years ago in a dream. My mother was sick and dying while my father was smoking pot left and right.

It was a true blessing I was chosen.

"Are you in the mood for din- Wow" She said as i came into view.

"Its a long story." I said trying to shake my blond hair away from my eyes.

"Yeah. Get that 'long story' upstairs and take a shower." She said turning back to the stove. I climbed the stairs again to my room. I took off my clothes. I grabbed ahold of my blade and set it on the corner of the bed. I took a shower. It was good, the stinging of the warm water.

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Chapter 4 by Peterick4life



Then I started to cut and it didn't hurt in the water there was blood everywhere.

Chapter 5 by YOLOSWAG



"Wait a second," I told myself. "Is this.. Hell No!" I screamed. I fell into the trap, my legs was swollen and I fell into a sudden darkness...

Chapter 6 by Antonio Thompson



I woke in a dark room full of Kryto dragons and a man standing in the middle, my vision was blurry and I was unsure to what I saw. I tried getting up but the injuries from that fall beat me up badly, the man in the middle was shouting "who sent you!" before I could even say a thing I blacked out.

When I came too I was still in the same dark room chained up, I saw my sword on the other side of the room by the door. A lady in a hood walked in the room a few minutes later with a wash towel and a bowl of water, while she clean the blood of my body I said "who are you?" she looked up at me with a expressionless face and said "Voxnihili" and I said "where am I?" she stood up and left with out saying anything. "I need to find a way out" I said to myself but there is no way I could get out without the key to this chains.

Chapter 7 by Celsius Fate



I struggled immensely against the binds that kept me confined to the wall, though it was useless and I ended up exhausting myself even further in the end. The chains were strong and no amount of effort on my behalf would be remotely enough to break out of unless I had a key.

Forget the key, I can't even see where the damn door is in this darkness.

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"I wouldn't do that if I were you. The chains aren't that easy to break out of," a feminine voice chimed.

The door to the room opened at that moment, throwing light into the dark pit. I temporarily closed my eyes from the sudden change, momentarily blinded by how bright it was after my pupils adjusted to the darkness.

"Who are you?" I shouted angrily.

"Me? I'm Trista, one of the trainers of these beautiful Krypto Dragons here," she replied, laying a hand on one of them as an example.

"What do you want from me?"

"You are a Shadowhunter aren't you? I've never met a Shadowhunter before, much less one who slayed a demon on her first try," Trista said with an eerie grin that sent a warning skittering down my spine.

Whoever she is, she wants something from me.

"Cut to the point. Why did you bring me here?" I spat, clenching my hands into fists.

"I want your help. We are short one Krypto Dragon trainer and you fit the qualifications to become an ally of ours. Of course, your skills as a Shadowhunter also benefit us greatly, if you accept the offer well....you can have anything you ever wanted."

Who does she think I am?

I defiantly met her gaze with my head held high.

"I refuse," I stated flatly.

Chapter 2 by Anonymous_Writer



Anger raced across her features. "I'll think about it now and so I will give you time to reconsider my offer."

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Then she left.

Darkness enveloped me once again. All I could hear was the snarling or what I presumed to be snarling, of the Krypto Dragons. I was trapped and had nowhere to go.

the end

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